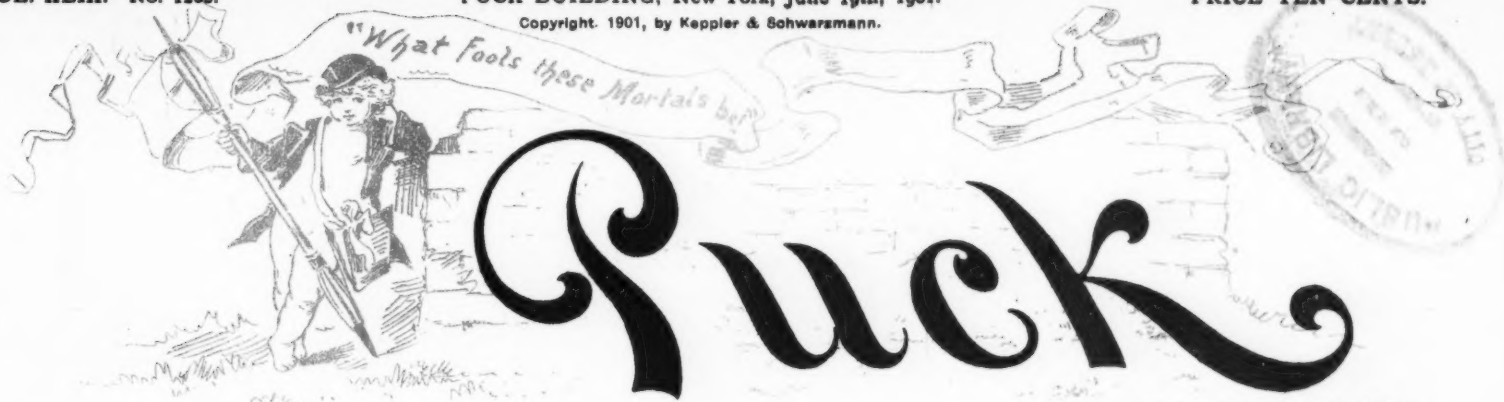


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PUCK BUILDING, New York, June 19th, 1901.

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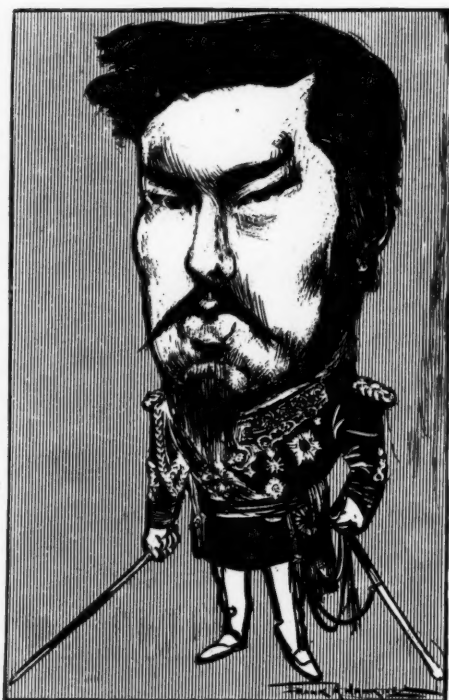
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THE BRYAN-MADE CROWN;—IT WON'T HOLD WATER.



PUCKOGRAPHS.—No. 109.
THE MAN WHO "MAKES THE PUNISHMENT
FIT THE CRIME" IN JAPAN.

WARM WEATHER IN WASHINGTON.

From the Congressional (Washington, D. C.,) Record and Intelligencer.



OT!

Sizzling.

Gen'l Humidity.

Cherries are ripe.

Cool wave sidetracked.

Jim Jones Tuesdayed with us this week.

"Pop" Pettigrew is taking no Summer
boarders this year.

That job lot of election-pledge bargains at

Mark Hanna's general store is about closed out.

The boys around the tavern miss Web Davis

evenings. He could yarn with the best of 'em.

We kind of expected to have Bill Bryan with us this

Summer, but he has struck something better out Lincoln way.

Old Uncle Chaunce Depew told the loafers at the grocery

a new story Thursday afternoon. Casualties heavy.

Gran'sire Russ Sage predicted the torrid spell and is going

around town wearing an "I-told-you-so" expression these days.

At a hog-guessing contest here last week Jim Jones was
more than 2,000 pounds out of the way. Jim was always a poor
calculator.

Mose Wetmore, the champion fresh-water fisherman of this
township, says he never saw the octupi so large and plentiful in
Morgan's mill-pond.

We are informed that Tom L. Johnson has joined the Christian

FUNCTION.

FIRST NIHILIST.—
Were you at the last
attempt to assassinate
the Czar?

SECOND NIHILIST.—
No; I was n't feeling
well and staid at home.

FIRST NIHILIST.—
Delightful affair! His
Majesty received us
quite informally in his
private apartments, and
the Czarina herself
served *frappé*. By the
way, there is talk of
assassins being required
to wear court dress here-
after, but I guess there's
nothing in it.

HARD LINES.

SUBBUBS.—I missed
my regular train this
morning.

OUTOWN.—Annoying,
is n't it?

SUBBUBS.—I should
say so! Why, I was
half-an-hour late at the
employment agency!

Scientists and been cured of all his ail-
ments. Wonder if they tinkered up his
disinclination to work any?

George Wellington has left the Metho-
dist Church. It seems that George was
behind in his pew rent too far to ever
catch up and thought it best to make a fresh
start elsewhere.

We understand Bill Bryan is running a
paper in Lincoln township. Hope his sub-
scribers are paying up better than ours, and
that he is not missing any meals. Bill is a
good fellow, but somewhat misguided.

Auntie Hoar sent us over a julep yesterday
that made us forget for a fleeting moment that this
country is rapidly going to the imperialistic bow-wows, and to wish
that we were again a boy, all free from carking care,
with bare feet and a large, palpitating stone bruise
on our left heel.

W. S. Adkins.



SUITABLE FOR THE OCCASION.

"Goodness! Such language!"

"Well, blankdash it! It's improper but it's appropriate!"

CIRCUS-DAY IN TOWN.

I SWAN! It surely seems like a thousand years ago
Sence circus-day at Groveland—where I was raised, you
know.
And, still, I recollect it as plain as plain can be—
The cages and the canvas and ring, from A to Z.
Them Summers *war n't* o'erburdened with things for
us to do;
Our fun was ball and fishin', and socials, mebbe, too.
And when the billboards snorted and blazed from heel
to crown—
Say! Was n't we excited at circus-day in town!

We boys (and, land! I'm speakin' of when my hair war n't gray)
Were up and ready, anxious, while yet 't was hardly day!
Nigh four o'clock would ketch us, tho' pourin' rain like sin—
'T was sort of point of honor to watch the circus in;
To cheer and to escort it, and yell the proper road,
And answer bossy questions, and help the men unload,
And marvel at how easy they drove the tent-stakes down—
To be at the *beginnin'* of circus-day in town.

We had no time for breakfus'; we skipped from chore to chore;
'T was jest a lick and promise—and then away we tore.
We fought to carry water (and never asked a cent),
And poked about the wagons, and peeked in ev'ry tent;
And tagged the big percession, and waited for the free
High tight-rope exhibition; it takes a *boy* to see!
Sometimes we met a cussin' (the "Hey, Rubes" did it brown),
But that was on the programme of circus-day in town.

And as for the performance—the chap was dull, I swear,
Who had n't wit to manage, at last, to get in *there*.
By Jinks! When all was over, our minds were fired so hot
We 'd give another circus on Parsons' vacant lot—
"Twin" Jones (he's jedge) was master at hangin' by his toes—
"Babe" Smith was leadin' tumbler (he's dead and gone, I s'pose)—
"Chub" Lewis (now in Congress)—well, was n't he a clown!
I swan! It sets me dreamin'! Old circus-day in town.

Edwin L. Sabin.

LAUGH, and the world laughs with you; weep, and it laughs alone.



SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE.

HAROLD (*desperately*).—I tell you, old chap, I can not live without her!
RUPERT (*complacently*).—Oh, yes you can, old man! Why, I used to think I
could n't live without cigarettes!



UNUSUAL.

LANDLADY.—But I fear our accommodations may not suit Your
Honor!

TRAVELER.—'T is a marvelous hostelry, then, in which the guest
is not permitted to do all the worrying on that point!

COMEDY.

"Villain!" she hissed.
In reply Maltravers merely lit a cigar and threw the match
behind the scenes, where it fell with a loud crash.
"Sapristi! No; he is the comedian!" ex-
claimed the distraught girl.
Could he forgive her? Ah! That were
another story!

ON THE GRAND STAND.

SHE.—And that is what you call a rooter?
Goodness! What a jolly chap!

HE.—What is the
matter?

SHE.—George, I'd
learn all about base-
ball at once if I
thought it would
make me as happy as
that!

HIS USUAL LUCK.

FIRST BURGLAR (*dis-
gustedly*).—Only two
dollars in the house and the silver all plated!

SECOND BURGLAR.—Yes; an' I s'pose
I'll get ketched into the bargain. I allus
do get collared for these mean little jobs
that was n't wuth doin'!

REASONED IT OUT.

MRS. COBWIGGER.—Yes, Freddy, the
doctor brought us the new baby.

FREDDY.—Say, Ma! Is it because we
have a homeopathic doctor that the kid is
so small?

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

LITTLE BOY.—Papa?

HIS FATHER.—Well, my son?

LITTLE BOY.—Papa, what would you do
if some bad man was to catnip me?

A BREAKFAST-TABLE DECISION.

"I understand that Jenkins took the
thirty-third degree."

"Yes. His wife says it must not occur
again."



PUCK

A ROMANCE OF WALL STREET.



IT WAS the old story—the caddy could n't find the ball. But he was sternly bidden to keep on looking, for Percy had something important to say to Mabel.

There was a far-away look in the girl's eyes as she listened, and when the young man concluded his impassioned though innocent remarks, the look was so much further away that he began to fear it might never come back.

"I suppose," she said, "I should not have encouraged you. Perhaps I did not know my own mind. The fact is, I have been reading historical novels and I could not now be content with a prosaic lover. I would wed a man who has done great deeds—who has borne himself with unflinching courage against overwhelming odds—who has plunged recklessly into the ranks of the foe—"

"Aha!" he interrupted. "Is that all? We shall see what we shall see!"

And, without waiting to finish the game—he was four up and eleven to play, or something like that—he went home, straight as an arrow from the bow, or as nearly so as transit facilities would permit. Rushing into his father's presence, he exclaimed:

"I must have eighty-thousand dollars!"

"W-Will a check do?" inquired the old man, in tremulous tones.

Impatiently Percy nodded acquiescence.

The old man was not a rapid penman, and while he was laboriously writing out the check, his son's feverish excitement had time to cool somewhat.

"Perhaps," he said, "you would like to know what the money is for? I want to buy a seat on the Stöck Exchange."

The old man shook his head disapprovingly.

"When I was your age," he said, "I was satisfied with poker and faro and roulette. But the young men are so different nowadays!"

Percy drew himself up haughtily.

"Think you," he said, "my aim is mere sordid speculation? Not so! I want to buy a Stock Exchange seat in order to be initiated. 'To plunge recklessly into the ranks of the foe—to bear myself with unflinching courage against overwhelming odds!'" For Mabel's words were engraven on his heart.

A few days after this Mabel received a telegram.

"Have been initiated as a member of the Stock Exchange. Have been taken home in a cab. Come at once."

She went at once.

After his abrupt departure from the links she had begun to fear that she was hasty.

He was a nice young man, anyhow; and his father's bank account would allow her to play bridge whist in the style to which she was becoming accustomed.

She saw Percy and gazed with mingled emotions on his battered face, his discolored eye, his dislocated jaw.

"Look at me," he said, speaking with difficulty on account of his swollen lip. "Tell me if any of your heroes of historical fiction were through the mill like this?"

"And this for me!" she exclaimed. "My hero! And did you kill many of the enemy?"

"Eleven," he replied.

Heaven forgive him! He would stop at nothing to win this peerless girl!

"O Percy! After all, real life is so much



A PLAUSIBLE EXPLANATION.

LITTLE RUBY.—I wonder what made old Sukey kick over the pail when Pa was milkin' her, last night?

LITTLE EZRA.—I 'll bet she missed her cud and bit her tongue.

more satisfactory than historical fiction! But you ought to put beefsteak or something on your eye."

And, sobbing triumphantly, she threw herself into his arms.

Wm. E. McKenna.



ON THE ROAD.

"That 's a poor team of Jordan's. He does n't really know much about horses."

"No; all he knows is that a horse is an animal one can make bets on."

REAL CONCEIT is only hurt by what is not said about it.

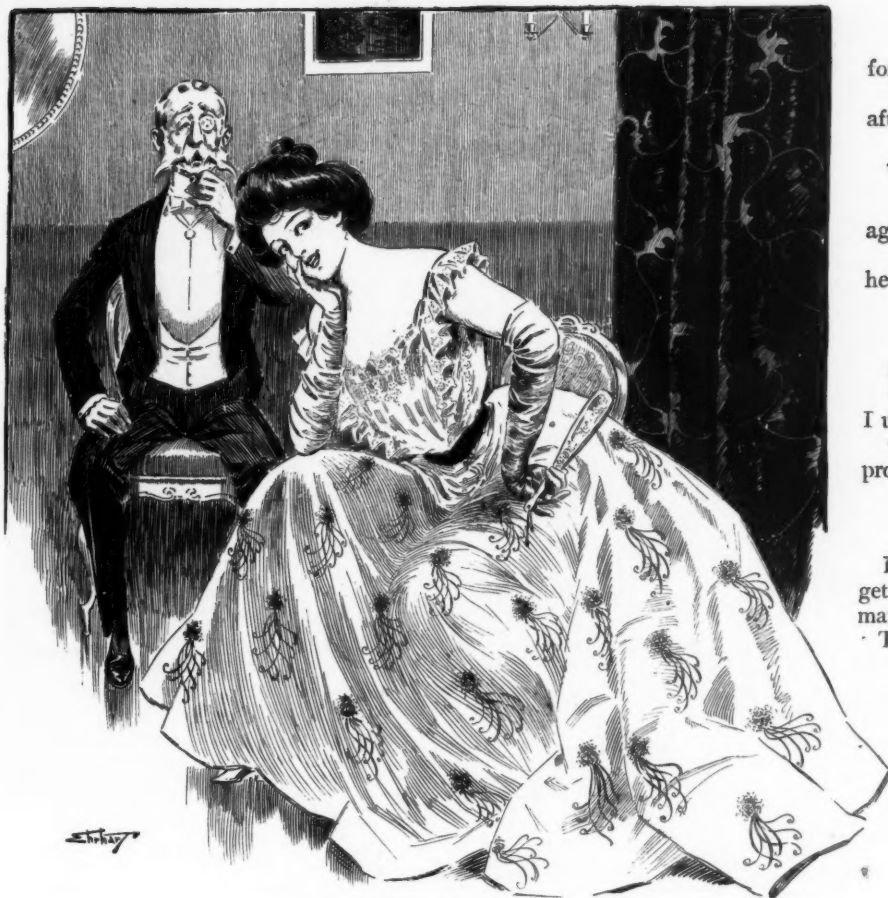
SOME PEOPLE are always willing to do as they are bid, if the bid is high enough.

WOMAN-HATING proves to be largely a ruse to get the women interested.

IT is mighty seldom that we do things when we are angry that we are proud of afterward.

IF A MAN says you are a good fellow, buy him a drink; if he says he is a good fellow, let him buy you a drink; but if he insists that you are both good fellows, you had better call a cab and send him home.

PUCK

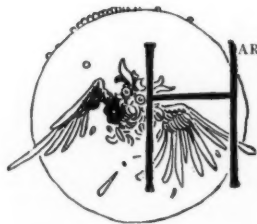


HER OPINION.

HE (*watching another couple*).—He is—er—somewhat older than she. Is he wealthy?

SHE.—Very likely. I presume she did n't marry him just on account of his age!

A CRADLE SONG.



ARK to the Booger-man's maundering tread,
By-low, my child!
Stealthily creeping a-nearer thy bed,
By-low, my child!
See his gaunt shadow athwart of the wall,
Bony hands clutching to make thee his thrall,—
Cover thy head, dearest! Hush! Do not call,—
By-low, my child!

Out in the hallway are crouching the Spooks,
By-low, my sweet!
Ghastly and grim in their shadowy nooks.
By-low, my sweet!
List to the rasp of their rattling bones,
Coupled with gulp of their gurgling groans!
Under the coverlet! Smother thy moans!
By-low, my sweet!

See at thy window the fierce Mummie-Rat,
By-low, my pet!
Peering at thee through a chink in the slat,
By-low, my pet!
Sharp are his teeth as he gnaws through the blind,
Cruel his claws as they seek thee to find,
And—if this does n't hush thee, I've more of the kind!
By-low, my pet!

Charles A. Foss.

RECONCILED TO THE LOSS.

ISAACS.—Now, if der Ten Tribes did n't get losdt—
COHENSTEIN.—Cherusalem! If dey did n't, vould n't der gombetition be somedings fierce!

COSTLY VIANDS.

JAGGLES.—What do you mean by saying that he was forced to embezzle?

WAGGLES.—He could n't begin to live on his salary after his wife got the "pure food" habit.

WITH THE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" SHOW.

FIRST DOG.—Barker has been traveling with this aggregation a long time, has n't he?

SECOND DOG.—Yes; but he's a darned liar if he says he created the rôle.

SPADE.

Schuyler hesitated.

"Call a spade a spade!"

I urged.

"But this man is a rake!" protested he.



HIS EXPERIENCE.

HIS FRIEND.—And you can't get moneyed men to consider the matter?

THE PROMOTER.—No. Money talks, but I've found it a mighty poor listener.

A REPORT.

"Hiram did n't have any luck, eh?"
"No; the fish jest buncoed him out of his bait."

THOSE DRAMATIZATIONS.

"Gilter is pretty well informed about all the successful books of the year, is n't he?"

"Yes, indeed! He tells me he has seen every play that has been produced."

JUST SO.

LITTLE ELMER (*who has an inquiring mind*).—Papa, what is firmness?

PROFESSOR BROADHEAD.—The exercise of will-power, my son.

LITTLE ELMER.—Well, sir, and what is obstinacy?

PROFESSOR BROADHEAD.—The exercise of won't-power, my son.

WE DON'T want illusions but we are often sorry to part with them.

"SPEAKING of instantaneous photography, observed the mirror, "I don't think they'll ever find any method that will give more satisfaction than I do."



AN ALLEGED HALLUCINATION.

"My! What's the matter with him?"

"He's gone crazy! Thinks he's a canary!"

PUCK



ECONOMICAL BUILD.

FIRST GIRAFFE.—You are right, old chap; it would be foolish of us to give up twenty-five cocoanuts for admission to the base-ball game.

HIS APPEAL.

A wholesale liquor dealer in Kansas City lately received from a Kansas customer the following appeal and lamentation:

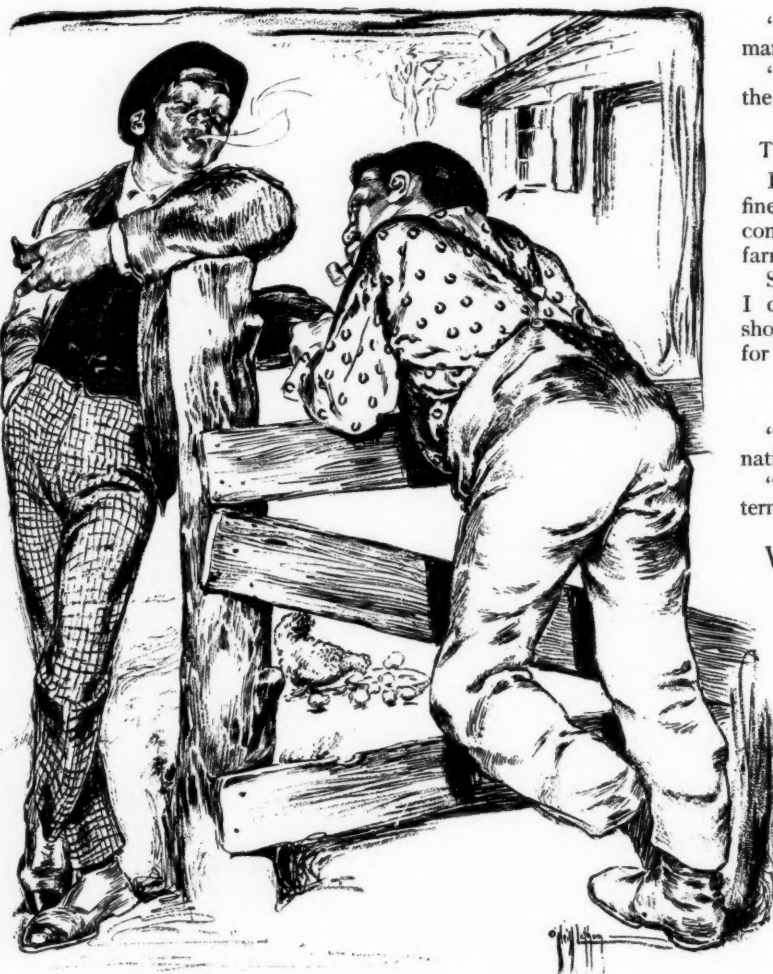
COLDWATER, Kas., . . . , 1901.

Dear Sir:—I take my pen in hand to let you know that while I ain't neither a bigot or a phanatic the vile stuff you are a-sendin' out here is but durned little short of diabolical. It fills our arms-houses with porpers and our abdooghmens full of great holes, and when poured into a glass it takes right hold and itches it in fine shape; and who, I ask you, wants his stomach itched all over with phantastic patterns like a gosh-blamed tattooed-man turned outside in? Man takes a drink of it to-night and day after to-morrer shakes his head and is drunk again; and yet, I s'pose, you wonder why we tollyrate Mrs. Nation? If the feet of the vile stuff you traffic in don't take hold on hell, as the feller says, I don't want a cent! John E. Swaggerty, a friend of mine, he took but two consecutive drinks out of a jug of lick that he'd received from you, and he died a-hollerin' that he'd swallowed the Salvation Army. Now, no lick-dealer who wants to get along in this life can afford to waste his customers like that, and if you don't take to sendin' us a better grade of goods in return for our money, you'll drive us all into the Prohibition ranks, ear long, in self-defense. A word to the wise is, or ort to be, sufficient. No more at present from

Yours truly,

JAMES H. KLABBACK.

A STRIKE against the machinists is due in November.



CARNEGIESQUE.

JIM JACKSON.—Ole man Johnson said he'd give me his daughter if I would promise to maintain her afterwards.

MOSE MOSSBUNKER.—Huh! Anybody'd think he wuz giving away a free public library!

ON THE CONTRARY.

CHICAGO MAN.—To be perfectly candid, politics are rotten with us, and I suppose they are with you.

BOSTON MAN.—On the contrary, politics is rotten, with us.

A SAFE INVITATION.

HOTEL PROPRIETOR.—Colonel, these four gentlemen saw the sea serpent on Saturday.

THE COLONEL.—Indeed? Gentlemen, let's go inside and have something.

HIS ATTRACTION.

ALICE.—Oh, yes! She will accept Lord Ninkumpu.

MAY.—But she knows what sort of man he is.

ALICE.—Yes; but a lord's a lord, for a' that.

AT THE SUMMER HOTEL.

PROPRIETOR.—We have only one empty room—in the attic.

THE HAUGHTY APPLICANT.—Think I'd be satisfied with a room in the attic?

PROPRIETOR.—Well, it is often taken by folks who don't expect to be satisfied with it.



AT THE SUBURBAN SCHOOL.

TEACHER.—What do you understand by misdirected enthusiasm?

PUPIL.—Well, my father says it's what makes people buy places in the country.

IN CHINA.

"Ah Queue is an excellent man and a good Confucian."

"Yes, indeed! He forgives the missionaries!"

THEY TALK IT OVER.

FIRST FARMER.—It'd be a fine thing if eight hours'd constitoot a day's work for a farmer!

SECOND FARMER.—Yes. But I don't think fifteen minutes should constitoot an hour's work for a hired man!

OPPOSITION.

"There's some talk of nominating Hanna for President."

"Well, I'm against a third term for anybody!"

WHETHER the Constitution follows the flag seems to depend on what paper you read.

ALL THINGS come to him who waits, and that is about the only consolation John Bull has these days.

IN THE number of sheep captured Napoleon Bonaparte was not in the same class with Lord Kitchener.

"WHILE it is true that some reports gain currency," observed the Park Row journalist, somewhat sadly, "there are lots and lots of them that hardly pay expenses."



PUCK

PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

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Wednesday, June 19, 1901.—No. 1268.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

THE FLUSH WEST. THE STATE of crops in Kansas is once more a scandal to all Populists. Of her two staples as defined by Editor White the wheat crop promises to be as abundant as the one raised by the recent Mrs. Nation. In almost every newspaper but *The Commoner* we find some notice taken of this prosperity. Tramps compelled to cross the State ride only by night and hide by day lest they be made to help in the harvest. Farm hands and freight cars are now as urgent needs as Free Silver was once thought to be. Mortgages are melting in blasphemous defiance of the last Democratic platform, and savings-banks are dotting the landscape at sinfully brief intervals. Thus are the plain people "jollied" by Nature. They foolishly garner the grain while the dread sickle of Imperialism is whetted for them. With eyes only for their lush fields they refuse to see the dread figure of an Emperor coming upon them—even when their attention is directed to the circumstance by the largest type to be found in *The Commoner's* composing-room. And so the innocent ways of vegetation are found prominent in that conspiracy of natural laws which has made William J. Bryan the youngest has-been of recorded history.

DAINTY YACHTS. THERE used to be a tradition that the fast yacht was justified by its use as a model for the merchant vessel, showing in miniature how speed, strength and capacity could best be combined for all weathers. But yacht-designers nowadays appear to have put away all those old-fashioned notions of utility. The one object they have in view is the American cup, and the delicate toys they are turning out to compete for this prize must get the heavy scorn of the safe, plodding merchantmen. It can not be said of them, as of the trotting horse, that they are a factor in raising the efficiency of their kind. They are built to carry their last inch of canvas only in the ordinary sailing-breeze. When the breeze blows a little fresher than ordinary they promptly go to wreck. They are excellent drawing-room craft, the contest apparently being as to which shall prove more dangerous in half-a-gale. Honors at present favor "Shamrock II." She has more wreckage to her credit and came near getting a King. But the "Constitution" wrecked herself fairly well at her first trial and will doubtless do better before the season is over. At this writing the enterprising Mr. Lawson's boat appears to be out of the race. But if her owner could manage to have her blown out of the water and mostly demolished it is probable that the New York Yacht Club would regard her with increased respect. At present the "Independence" is rather too coarse and seaworthy to be fit company for the other frail two.

THE ART OF GIVING. WHEN THAT prehistoric artist made a flat surface of ivory and painfully etched upon it his first mastodon, the effort doubtless drew unqualified applause from his fellows. That the thing should be done at all must have been a revelation of power overwhelming for the moment. But, after a third or fourth essay, they of course became cooler to the bare fact of the picture and took heart to tell him just where his lines and perspective were bad. We have come to about this stage in the new art of giving. Not so many years ago any giving justified itself. It was a phenomenon and not to be reckoned with as are the orderly occurrences of Nature. That a man should voluntarily relinquish hard cash values without a consideration was a marvel so stunning that no one kept the wit to wonder if there might not be foolish giving as well as wise. The bare fact overwhelmed. But mere generosity has ceased to astound. We are learning to look

gift-horses unblushingly in the mouth, especially when our acceptance of them involves their stabling. Despite the amazing bulk of Mr. Carnegie's donations, we suspect his chief value to the world will lie in his discoveries and technical demonstrations as a pioneer in this new and difficult art. The disposition to give freely will never again be lacking among the rich men of this world. Mere generosity will always be abundant. But it has been found that generosity without judgment is useless and even hurtful; that giving demands as much hard study, research and practical experience as any other art; and that our philanthropists are still at its crude beginnings. Comment upon Mr. Carnegie's latest gift is proof of this novel discrimination. The acceptance of his ten million dollars to provide free university scholarships for about all of Scotland has actually been considered by the Scotch people! By others it has been frankly criticised. And the significance of the situation lies in the fact that no one, not even Mr. Carnegie, will consider this criticism ungracious. Everyone believes that Mr. Carnegie is trying to do the most good he can with a lot of money. And everyone is coming to understand that his efforts are fair marks for criticism and no longer to be praised unreservedly for their mere generosity. In the opinion of many wise men, possibly including Mr. Carnegie, himself, it would be worth ten million dollars to have it proved that the great need of the day is not the university education of the day, and that the world would not be much forwarder if it were to be had for the breathing of it.

THEIR ARGUMENT. THE CASE of the anti-canteen element is very ably put in a letter we have received from a General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Referring to PUCK's issue of May 29th, he wishes "to emphatically express my utter disgust and contempt for such cartoons as you permitted to appear on the first page of this issue, and also for the editorial comment on the same question." As we have learned of no paper-famine and, as our correspondent leaves, indeed, half of his own letter-sheet blank, it is fair to assume that this is his complete reply to the facts set forth in the cartoon and editorial criticised; the facts referred to being that the abolition of the canteen had resulted in an increase of drunkenness and disorder about our military posts. It seems to be a mental infirmity of these good people that they are unable to feel anything but "disgust and contempt" for facts that happen not to please them. It is, in truth, their distinguishing peculiarity. Normal people usually temper these emotions at least with a little honest and respectful curiosity, when the facts are such eloquent facts.

HIS LOCATION.

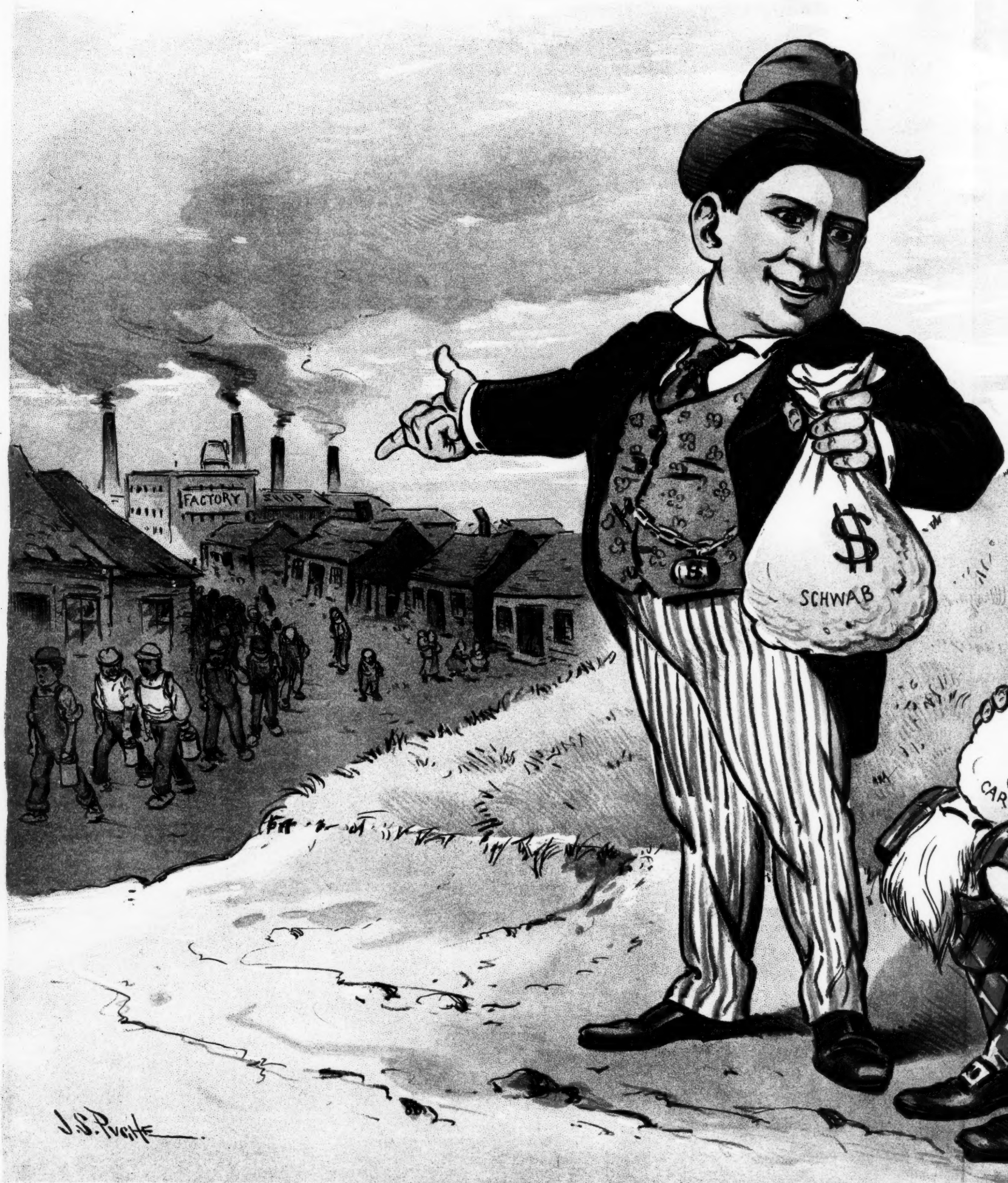
FARMER HONK.—Colonel Chinnaway, the politician, declares that he stands just where he did in 1896 and 1900.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—That's right! The people moved on and left him standin' there.



PROTECTION.

CARNEGIE.—Don't be afraid, Doggie! We won't let you get hurt.



AN OBJECT LESSON

Schwab (to Carnegie).—This is the school most people must go to. That other school is for the few and is already turning out too many. I think we ought to improve conditions in *our* school rather than in that one.



JOTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

SUBJECT LESSON.

...t people, must go to, and the one that has always turned out the biggest
 turning out too many doctors, ministers, lawyers and clerks. Don't you
 er than in that other one?

PUCK

THE FRESH LOVER WHO WAS DISLIKED BY POPPER, AND THE ATHLETE WHO KNEW HIS BUSINESS.



I.



II.



III.



IV.

WORK AND PLAY.

When youth's ambition thrills us
through
And straight before us lies the
way
Unto our goal that's then in view,
We find that even Work is Play.

But when in Age's cul-de-sac
We stand, and all our labors irk,
Then, when the way lies only back,
We find that even Play is Work!

Wood Levette Wilson.

HIS RETORT.

WAITER (*suavely*).—Yes'r,
that's the exact amount of
your bill; but—er-h'm!—you
have forgotten the waiter, sir.

GUEST (*savagely*).—Well,
I did n't eat the waiter, did I?

MISUNDERSTOOD.

SARAH PRYMM (*virtuously*).
—"Lips that touch liquor
shall never touch mine!"

HIRAM KNIPPER (*in an
injured tone*).—Wall, nobody asked
ye to treat! I did n't even know
that ye kept liquor in the house!

HARDLY SUITABLE.

FIRST TRAMP.—Bill won't get
much if he goes 'round
askin' fer help wit' a high
hat an' a cane.

SECOND TRAMP.—Well, I
don't suppose he'll dress dat
way durin' business hours.

THE MAN who would rather be
right than be President is
more frequently neither than either.

IF YOU feel that you are right it is perfectly
proper to be firm, but it is discreet not to be
ostentatious about it.

OF COURSE, in our anger we often say things
that we afterward regret; but, just about as
often, we regret things we did n't say.



V.



VI.

NAILED DOWN.

CRAWFORD.—Why do you
think he's the most henpecked
man that ever lived?

CRABSHAW.—Because when
his wife went away to the
country for the Summer she
made him keep a diary of how
he spent his time in town.

RECKLESS.

ISAACS.—I t'ink Rosen-
baum vos getting extrafant.

COHENSTEIN.—Dot's righd!
I seen him in vun of dem ten-
twenty-tirty shows undt he
had a t'irty-cendt seat.

HIS DESIRE.

HUNGRY MAN (*at lunch
counter*).—Gimme a ham
sandwich.

WAITER.—Will you eat it
now or take it with you?

HUNGRY MAN.—Both, if
it's all the same price.

MATERIALISTIC.

"How," moaned the poet, "am I ever to
wake up and find myself famous, when I'm so
hungry I can't sleep?"

For he had been touched by the withering
materialism of the age.

HIS CLAIM TO DISTINCTION.

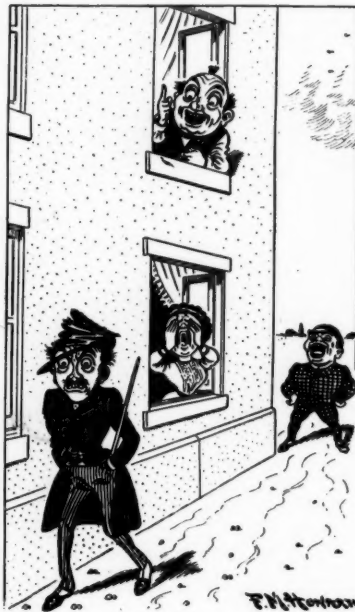
"And you cleaned the Augean stables!"
said Dejanira, admiringly.

"Not only that," replied Hercules, with
pardonable pride, "but I did it without alluding
to it as a Herculean task."

SOME MURMURERS.

Streamlets that murmur as they flow
Are like some people whom we know;
They murmur, we can safely say,
Simply because they're built that way.

DYSPEPSIA, with all its terrors, can't keep a man
from eating, but it can make him wish he
had n't, good and hard.



VII.



MY ANNUAL.



NO MONARCH 's e'er more grand than I,
'Mid all his royal splendor —
The price I give without a sigh,
I 've no account to render;
No millionaire 's more free with cash
To pay for his natation —
I 'm in the swim to make a splash
When I am on vacation.

All sordid thoughts are left behind,
Along with toil and trouble;
I quite forget the daily grind,
And float on Pleasure's bubble.
The bubble, well I know, will burst —
'T will seem like spoliation —
And in the depths I 'll be immersed —
But not while on vacation!

So, let me have my little fling
For two weeks, leaving fifty
To tramp the path of Toil's scant ring,
And frugal be and thrifty;
And when the last day's sun has set,
The cost of my elation
Let me forget, lest I regret
That I went on vacation!

Wood Levette Wilson.

THEY FIND at the race-track that pedigree does not always make the mare go.

THE TRUSTS being indubitably a menace to our civilization, the question arises: Are they the *World's* menace or the *Journal's* menace?



THE PROPER PROCEDURE.

COHENSTEIN. — Vot would you do here in case of fire?
ISAACS. — Yell, "fire!" Der place ain't inzured yet!

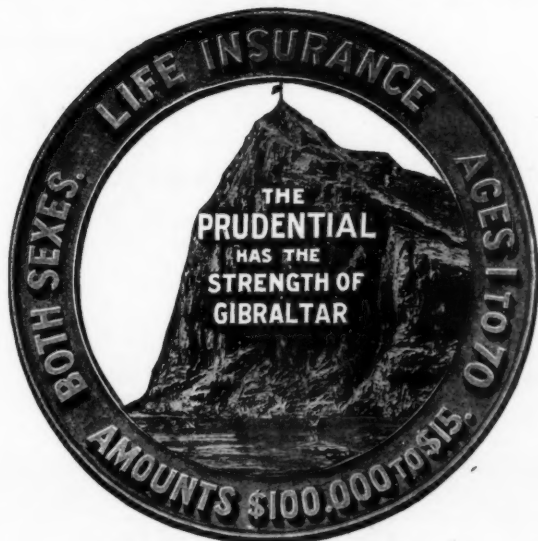
THE INCOME WHICH SUPPORTS

your family, pays your debts and educates your children depends entirely upon your brains and energy.

Is That Income Likely to Outlive YOU?

Life insurance makes it possible to protect your family IN THE FUTURE as well as the present.

The Prudential



Write for information Dept. P.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Prest.

HOME OFFICE: Newark, N. J.

Pabst beer is always pure



BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

THE GREAT PASSENGER LINE OF AMERICA—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE
LIST OF THE HIGHEST
GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, Only Salesroom
5th Ave., cor. 23d St. in Greater New
York.



The Improved BOSTON GARTER

The Standard
for Gentlemen
ALWAYS EASY
The Name "BOSTON
GARTER" is stamped
on every loop.

The
Velvet Grip
CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never
Slips, Tears nor Unfastens.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sample pair, Silk 50c.
Cotton 25c.
Mailed on receipt of price.
GEO. FROST CO., Makers
Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

"KODAK"

*Stands for all
that is Best in
Photography*

To the perfection of Kodak
construction, to the perfec-
tion of the Kodak mechan-
ism, to the perfection of
the Kodak lenses, is due the

Triumph of Kodakery

All Kodaks Load in Daylight with our Transparent
Film Cartridges. Several styles use either films or
plates. Sixty-four page catalogue, describing them
in detail, free at the Kodak dealers or by mail.

EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

You do not need to wear a stony look to
be a pillar in the church.—*Ram's Horn*.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.



THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.

LEAFY BOWERS (*desperately*).—Lady, will yer call dis
pup off or will I take him wid me?

Health, wealth and happiness. The first will bring
the other two. Get health with Abbott's, the Original
Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne is the pure
juice of the grape naturally fermented. For bouquet
it has no superior.

BILL.—Have you
seen that woman
lightning change ar-
tist at the theatre?
JILL.—No. Is she
good?

BILL.—Great!
Why, she puts on
her bonnet in less
than fifteen minutes!
—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"Standard of Highest Merit" FISCHER PIANOS.

"The embodiment of tone and art."
33 UNION SQUARE—WEST.
Between 16th and 17th Streets, New York.

THE chances are
ten to one that the
other fellow knows
you are lying.—*At-
chison Globe*.

EVERY church
ought to have a cor-
ral for the kicker to
air his heels.—
Ram's Horn.

A Good Guide
to Happy Summer Days is

A BOTTLE of EVANS' ALE



It adds a snap and im-
parts a vigor that doubles
the enjoyment and bene-
fits of an outing.

Brewed for past 115 Years by
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

It has cost Chicago \$35,000,000 to become
a mud puddle sort of seaport.—*Wash. Post*.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London)*, Aug. 1899.

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.



You will not get left

If you Own
One of the Reliable

"Accurate-to-the-Second"

DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCHES

LOOK FOR THE NAME "DUEBER" IN CASE
"John Hancock" 21 Jewels. For Gentlemen.
"Special Railway" 23 Jewels. For Railway Men.
"The 100" For Ladies.
Our "Guide to Watch Buyers" Sent Free.
The Dueber-Hampden Watch Works, Canton, O.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS Cortez CIGARS —MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under
the most favorable climatic conditions and
from the mildest blends of Havana to-
bacco. If we had to pay the imported
cigar tax our brands would cost double the
money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

Chester SUSPENDERS

ARE WORN BY

CAREFUL DRESSERS

They're handsome, durable, sensible, and as comfortable and effective after long wear as when new.
The Chester at 50 cents is the best at any price, though we have cheaper models for a quarter.
All are
Guaranteed
CHESTER SUSPENDER COMPANY.
4 Decatur Avenue, Roxbury, Mass. Branch Factory, Brockville, Ont.

They
Stretch
Only
When
You Do,
And
Do Not
Lose
Their
Stretch
As
Others
Do

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STATEMENT OF THE TRAVELERS INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life, Accident and Employers' Liability Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President

PAID-UP CAPITAL \$1,000,000.00

| JANUARY 1, 1901. | |
|--|-----------------|
| Total Assets, (Accident Premiums in the hands of Agents not included.) | \$30,861,030.06 |
| TOTAL LIABILITIES (Including Reserves) | 26,317,908.25 |
| EXCESS SECURITY to Policy-holders, | \$4,543,126.81 |
| SURPLUS, | 3,543,126.81 |
| Paid to Policy-holders since 1864, | \$42,643,384.92 |
| Paid to Policy-holders in 1900, | 2,008,464.03 |
| Loaned to Policy-holders on Policies (Life), | 1,586,652.20 |
| Life Insurance in Force, | 100,019,851.00 |

| GAINS FOR THE YEAR 1900: | |
|---|----------------|
| IN ASSETS, | \$3,167,810.00 |
| IN INSURANCE IN FORCE (Life Department Only), | 8,045,397.00 |
| INCREASE IN RESERVES (Both Depart.), (8% basis) | 2,484,392.52 |
| PREMIUMS COLLECTED | 6,890,888.55 |

SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM, Vice-President
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary J. B. LEWIS, M. D., Medical Director and Adjuster
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Superintendent of Agencies HIRSH J. MESSENGER, Actuary

PUDDINGS PIES AND ICES

are wonderfully improved
by simply adding
a few

EAGLE MARASCHINO CHERRIES

They're Always Fresh
and Well-Selected.

INSIST ON
The Eagle Brand



AN INTRUDER.

"Too bad, bah Jove! It will spoil our game!"

"Why, it is n't—aw—dangerous, is it?"

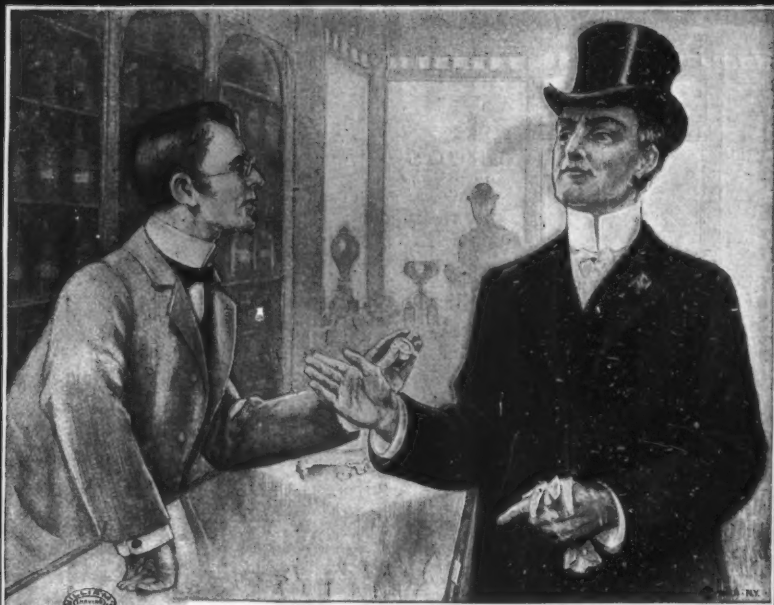
"No; but it upsets one's nerves, doncherknow!"

Vigorous energy, follows closely upon the use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Get them from your druggist or grocer. Refuse substitutes.

CHURCH.—Is your wife 30 yet?
GOTHAM.—Yes, yet.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD
DIRECT ROUTE TO THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION
from the east, south and southeast. Through the "Switzerland of America."

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



"No, thank you! I want WILLIAMS' Shaving Soap. I beg your pardon, there is n't anything else 'just as good.' I have used Williams' Soap all my life and know what I am talking about. O, yes; I've tried the other kinds, but they were all failures—lather dried quickly, my face smarted, they made shaving a nightmare! Give me Williams' Soap, please; that's good enough for me."

CAUTION—Don't accept a substitute for Williams' Shaving Soap on which the dealer makes a little more profit. You will not only get an inferior soap, but probably also a smaller cake, as you will see if you compare it with Williams' Soap.

Williams' Soaps sold everywhere, but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK, 25c. LUXURY SHAVING TABLET, 25c.
GENUINE YANKEE SHAVING SOAP, 10c. SWISS VIOLET SHAVING CREAM, 50c.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP (Barbers') 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet.

LONDON THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. DRESDEN SYDNEY

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO. Dept. I. L. Lebanon, Ohio.



Beautiful Pedigreed White French Poodle Pups Sent on approval to any address. Postal for particulars, 10c. for life size engraving. RATHMAN'S PET KENNELS 1861 Marshall Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Down in Texas the prosperous individual will soon be known as an oilocrat.—*Wash. Post.*

YOUR SWEETHEART KNOWS

HOW MUCH BETTER

GUNTHER'S CANDIES

are than ordinary confections. They are made on this principle: "NOT HOW CHEAP BUT HOW GOOD." If your dealer don't have them we will supply you express prepaid at following prices:

1 lb. box finest selected \$1.00 3 lb. box finest selected \$2.25
2 " " " 1.50 5 " " " 4.00
C. F. GUNTHER, 212A, State Street, Chicago, Ill.

Colorado

And Return, **\$25.00**

UTAH POINTS \$15.00 HIGHER

For first-class, round-trip tickets from Chicago. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Dates of sale, July 1st to 9th, and Sept. 1st to 10th. Rates but little higher other days all summer. The "Colorado Special"—only one night to Denver. The "Overland Limited"—only two nights to Utah. These two fast trains provide the best of everything, and leave Chicago every day. For particulars call on any agent. Send 4c stamps for "Colorado Illustrated."

PRINCIPAL AGENCIES:—461 Broadway, New York; 601 Chestnut St., Philadelphia; 368 Washington St., Boston; 301 Main St., Buffalo; 212 Clark St., Chicago; 435 Vine St., Cincinnati; 507 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh; 234 Superior St., Cleveland; 17 Campus Martius, Detroit; 2 King St., Toronto, Ont.

Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line

"Why Best"

(From National Druggist, St. Louis.)

"As a type and representative of a superb class of whiskies"



Hunter Baltimore Rye

**Stands
Preeminent
and Unrivalled**

It is made from the choicest of select grain and undergoes an ageing of 10 years, thus securing perfection of flavor and bouquet."

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
W.M. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

The Reliable Remington Typewriter

**GRAND PRIX
PARIS 1900
Outranking all Medals.**

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,
327 Broadway, New York.



RAE'S LUCCA OLIVE OIL

appreciated
by connoisseurs
for its

**DELICATE
FLAVOR**

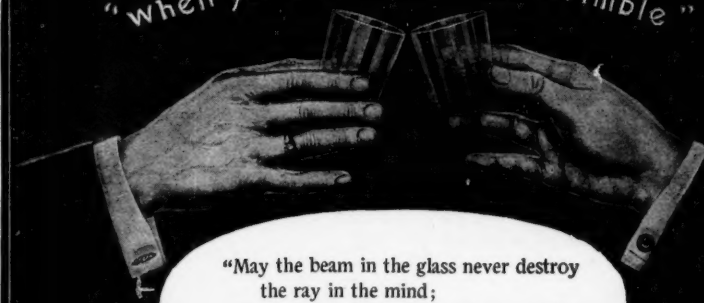
(No rank smell nor taste, so frequent in some brands of Olive Oil)

**Guaranteed
Pure Oil
of Olives
only**

**S. RAE & CO. Estab. 1836
LEGHORN, ITALY**

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

"when you do drink, drink Trimble"



"May the beam in the glass never destroy the ray in the mind;
May a quarrelsome drinker be compelled to be a teetotaler."

A pure rye,
10 years old, aged
by time,
not artificially.

Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

Sole Proprietors,
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.,
Phila. & New York.
ESTABLISHED 1793.



LOVE TOKENS.

BOWERY GIRL.—I want Mike the Mick pinched fer breach o' promise.
LAWYER.—Have you any proofs that he made love to you—any love tokens?
BOWERY GIRL.—Proofs! Why, de guy's been stealing things from me fer de last six mont's, and bringing me back de pawn tickets—well, I should say tokens!

As an appetizer and general tonic, mix quarter wine-glass Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters, fill with iced-water, add teaspoonful sugar.

ALL men have equal rights but not equal resolution to reach them.—*Ram's Horn.*

CIRCUS BUSINESS.

MAMA.—Oh! See, Willy, your little brother can stand all alone! Are n't you glad?
WILLY.—Yes, I am. Now I can get him to stand up against the fence while I throw knives around him, can't I?—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

MANY OF THE
**BEST DRESSED
MEN**
IN EVERY CITY
WEAR
STEIN-BLOCH CLOTHES

Suits and Top Coats
\$15. to \$35.
Sold By Best Stores Everywhere

Write for Brochure No. 7, "WHAT MEN OF FASHION WILL WEAR SPRING AND SUMMER 1901." IT'S FREE
THE STEIN-BLOCH CO. *The Suit Makers* ROCHESTER, N. Y.

No Risks.

"It's very wrong to gamble,"
Remarks the money king.
"I never risk my coin unless
I have a dead-sure thing."

—*Washington Star.*

A GOLD BRICK artist has been so unfortunate as to fall into the hands of a North Carolina judge who once made a purchase in that line.—*Wash. Post.*

AFTER ALL, it is easy for a man to get a reputation for having a cool head: he never has four things cooking on the stove at once.—*Atchison Globe.*

VARTRAY
Ginger Ale

In Competition Against the World
received the only and highest award at the Paris Exposition of 1900, in a class numbering 611 exhibitors. THE

**Highest Grade
AND
Purest**

GINGER ALE
MADE—AND
An
American Product.

On sale at Clubs, Hotels, Cafes and by leading Purveyors.
MADE BY
The VARTRAY WATER CO.
Buffalo, N. Y., U.S.A.

AWARDED THE **GOLD MEDAL**
At the PARIS EXPOSITION of 1900.

THOSE WHO HAVE

once experienced the delicious comfort, cleanliness, and dryness of Dr. Deimel's Linen-Mesh Underwear will never go back to poison-laden woolens, sodden night and day with perspiration.



All genuine Dr. Deimel undergarments bear this Trade-mark. If you cannot obtain them, write to us.

Booklet and samples of the cloth free.

The Deimel Linen-Mesh System Co.

491 Broadway, New York.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.: 111 Montgomery St.
WASHINGTON: 728 Fifteenth St. N. W.
MONTREAL, CAN.: 2202 St. Catherine St.
LONDON, E. C.: 10-12 Broad St.

**HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,**
22, 34 and 36 Bleeker Street.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, NEW YORK.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend
lasts. It will shine on it benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

CHEW

Beeman's

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.



Note label.

For Very Formal Day Wear.

The Suede Gray Keiser-Baratheia. The cravatting that wrinkles, fades and frays least.

It's fashionable to get nicely tanned during the summer, but to keep your skin soft and avoid the freckles, a little Pozzoni's Brunette Complexion Powder—just the color—is necessary. Sample free. Box 50 cents.

BUT ONE GENUINE—

Pozzoni's

MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER

J. A. POZZONI CO.
NEW YORK—ST. LOUIS

A MAN can't hope for any better luck than to have his rival in business fall seriously in love.—*Atchison Globe*.

AS SALARY Alfonso XIII, the young King of Spain, gets \$750,000 a year. That ought to preclude him from sitting on the fence or climbing a telegraph pole to witness a base-ball game.—*Norristown Herald*.

Monarch

BICYCLES

The Doctor's Prescription

of a bicycle has brought the bloom of health to many a cheek when other means had failed.

MONARCHS

\$40 to \$25
Chainless \$60

meet every requirement of tourists, racers, and those who ride for exercise.

Send for our catalog

Monarch Sales Dept.
CHICAGO NEW YORK
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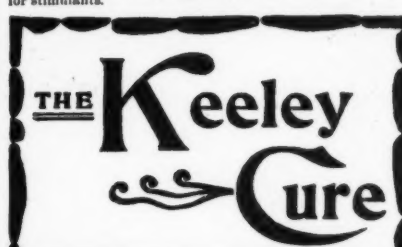
FROM HARPER'S WEEKLY.

"ALCOHOL, it is claimed by statisticians, is the chief curse of civilization. More men fall in body, brain, and business through its agency than from any other cause. Ventures sent to sea with alcohol in command cannot mind the winds, fail to take correct astronomical observations and arrive anywhere but in the right port. Alcohol ruins a man's health; ruins his home; endangers his happiness; jeopardizes his business interests, and brings him into ridicule.

The Keeley Institutes are neither hospitals nor prisons, but are as homelike as it is possible to make them. There is no confinement, nor is the slightest restraint put upon the patients beyond the request that they shall observe the few simple rules and take faithfully the medicines prescribed. Neither are the patients treated as offenders against the morals of society, but as gentlemen and ladies who are afflicted with a disease that is curable.

To Dr. Keeley is due the honorable distinction of having first declared against the vice theory of drunkenness, and to substitute for old methods a humane and intelligent treatment which removed permanently the appetite for drink, and at the same time, by restoring the nervous system to a sound condition, improved the general health of the patient."

The Keeley treatment cures this disease by restoring the nerves to a perfectly healthy state. It cures by removing the cause. The result is that the patient is left in a normal and healthy condition, and he has neither craving, desire, nor necessity for stimulants.



Alcohol, Opium, Tobacco Using

Produce each a disease having definite pathology. The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at the following Keeley Institutes:

Detailed information of this treatment, and proof of its success, sent free upon application to any of the institutions named.

Address the Institute Nearest You.

Hot Springs, Ark. 700 Niagara St.
San Francisco, Cal. 1170 Market St.
Denver, Col. 15th and Curtis Sts.
West Haven, Conn. 80 North Fourth St.
Washington, D. C. 311 No. Capitol St.
Dwight, Ill. 151 Congress St.
Marion, Ind. 1903 So. Adams St.
Plainfield, Ind. 230 Locust St.
Crab Orchard, Ky. 17, 19 & 21 Sheldon St.
New Orleans, La. 1628-36 Felicity St.
Portland, Me. 151 Congress St.
Lexington, Mass. 151 Congress St.
St. Louis, Mo. 230 Locust St.
Grand Rapids, Mich. 17, 19 & 21 Sheldon St.
Minneapolis, Minn. 151 Congress St.
Park Ave. and 10th St. S.
Omaha, Neb. Cor. 19th and Leavenworth Sts.
Carson City, Nev. North Conway, N. H.
White Plains, N. Y. 766 Queen St. West.

"Non-Hereditary of Inebriety," by Dr. Leslie E. Keeley, mailed upon application.



LESLIE E. KEELEY, M.D., LL.D.

"SOME folks in dis worl' ain't got no conscience," said the old deacon; "but, ez fer me, I'd er had one dis long time ef I'd des knowed how ter spell it!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

We have noticed, in telling a trouble to a friend, that he shows a terrible longing to ring off before we are through.—*Atchison Globe*.

Salaried Positions for Learners

Our new free circular points out the direct way to a well-paid place in Civil, Mechanical or Electrical Engineering, or Architecture. Qualify yourself quickly for a position where you can earn while you learn.

We also teach by mail Steam Engineering; Drawing; Chemistry; Telegraphy; Teaching; Stenography; Book-keeping; English Branches. When writing state subject in which interested.

International Correspondence Schools,
Box 918, Scranton, Pa.
Established 1891. Capital \$1,500,000.

Salaried Positions for Learners

Our new free circular points out the direct way to a well-paid place in Civil, Mechanical or Electrical Engineering, or Architecture. Qualify yourself quickly for a position where you can earn while you learn.

We also teach by mail Steam Engineering; Drawing; Chemistry; Telegraphy; Teaching; Stenography; Book-keeping; English Branches. When writing state subject in which interested.

THE King of Siam has five hundred brothers and sisters. If he had that many grandmothers what a snap he would have during the base-ball season attending funerals.—*Norristown Herald*.

SOME statesmen who are supposed to emulate Abraham Lincoln forget that he was a rail-splitter and not a hair-splitter.—*Wash. Post*.



BANFF.—CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Banff is a many sided place. If you are an invalid and require the bracing effects of mountain air and the tonic of mineral waters, Banff will suit you. If you are an athlete, burning to distinguish yourself by climbing almost inaccessible peaks where hitherto the foot of man has never trod, Banff will suit you. If you are a sportsman, keen to draw a bead upon the mountain sheep, Banff is the very place you are looking for; and if you are merely a man of leisure seeking a perfectly appointed summer residence, where the days are long and bright, and the nights cool, and where there are unlimited opportunities for riding, sketching, fishing and botanizing, by all means go to Banff.

Banff has an altitude of 4,500 feet. It is within the Canadian National Park, a reservation 26 miles long by 10 miles wide. Within the limits of the park are the valleys of the Bow, Spray and Cascade rivers. It also holds many mountains exceeding 10,000 feet in height. There are many hot springs here and picturesque bathing houses have been erected. One of these springs forms a pool inside a cave, entered by an artificial tunnel. Since the opening of the railway these springs have been visited by thousands, and there is no end of testimony as to their wonderful curative properties.

SAVINGS OF BROTHER DICKEY.

De folks in de valley look mighty small ter de folks on de mountain top; but, bless God, de stars is bigger en brighter de higher up you is!

Ef you don't win de prize in life, hit frequent is a great consolation ter think dat you made a mighty good race fer it.

I hez done come ter de conclusion dat de worl' ain't half ez bad ez de peoples what talks erbout it.

De rich mens may have a hot time in de hereafter; but one t'ing is sartin en shore,—dey hez ice in de Summer whilst dey down heah.—*Atlanta Constitution*.



The Fashionable Clothes for Men

that bear the "EFF-EFF" trade mark are made from thoroughly tested, high-class fabrics, and though ready-to-wear,

"EFF-EFF"

Clothes are tailored in such a superior manner that men who are very tall, very thin, very short, or very stout, can be fitted just as satisfactorily as with made-to-measure garments.

Ask your Clothier to show you "EFF-EFF" Clothes; if he can't, then write us. Our "Fashion Book" with information about correct dress is yours for the asking. Address,

THE FECHHEIMER-FISHEL CO.,
750 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

As Clean as Home-made Bread

SEN-SEN

TRADE MARK

GUM

Cleveland Bicycles

OUR CLEVELAND CHAINLESS

is just light enough to meet the popular idea of bicycle weight and still so strong that it will maintain its proper alignment, a prime necessity in a chainless bicycle.

The CENTRE-DRIVEN BEVEL-GEAR construction insures rigidity and perfect balance, and adds greatly to the attractiveness of a chainless wheel.

\$75

Catalog free of dealers everywhere

CLEVELAND SALES DEPARTMENT
Westfield, Mass. and Chicago

FINE-BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for Catalogues, 150 engravings.

N. P. BOYER & CO., Coatesville, Pa.

HOTEL 'RUSSELL'

THE LATEST OF THE SUMPTUOUS

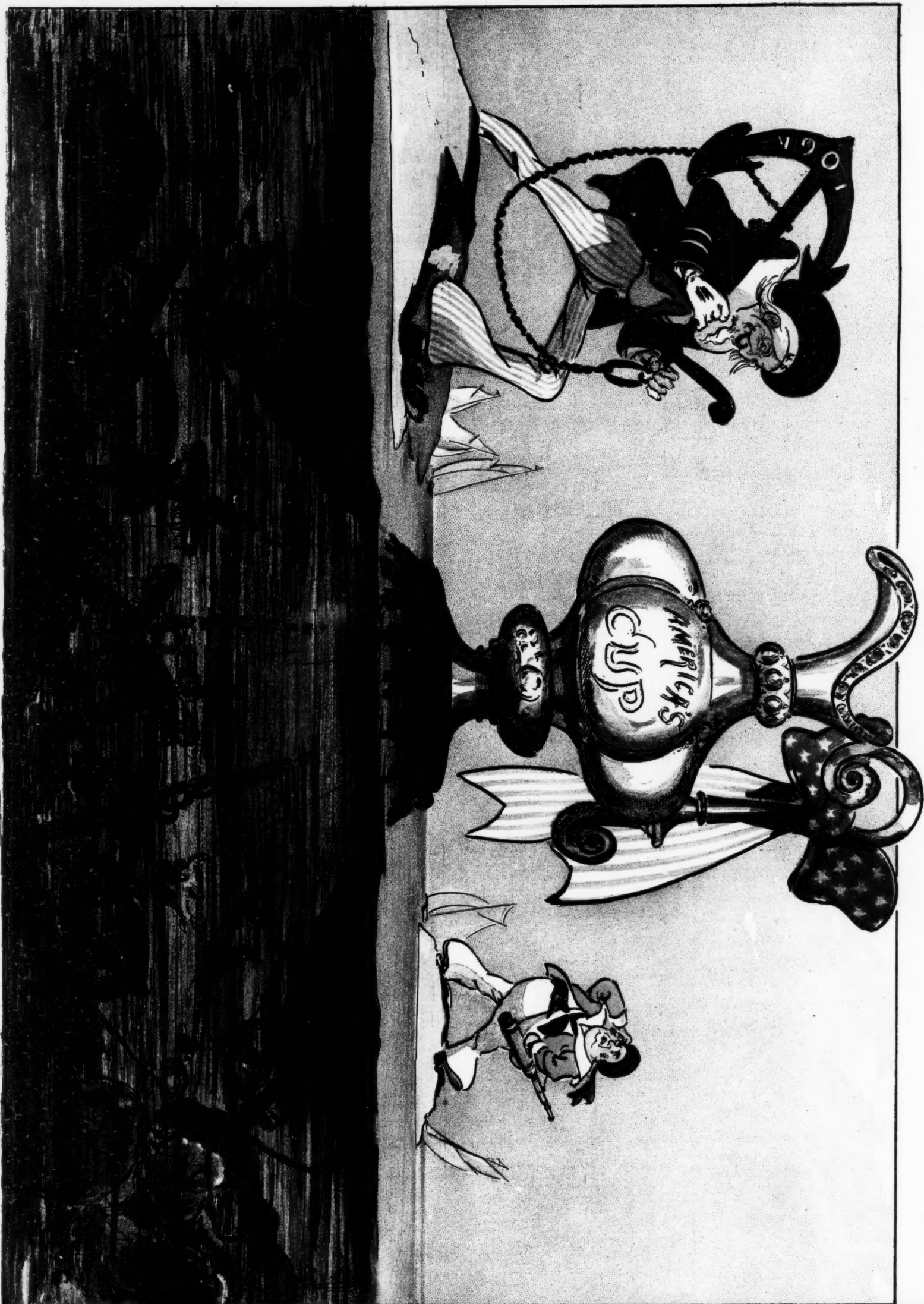
HOTEL PALACES

OF MODERN

LONDON

THE FREDERICK HOTELS LTD

PUCK



A CUP THAT IS PRETTY SAFELY ANCHORED.